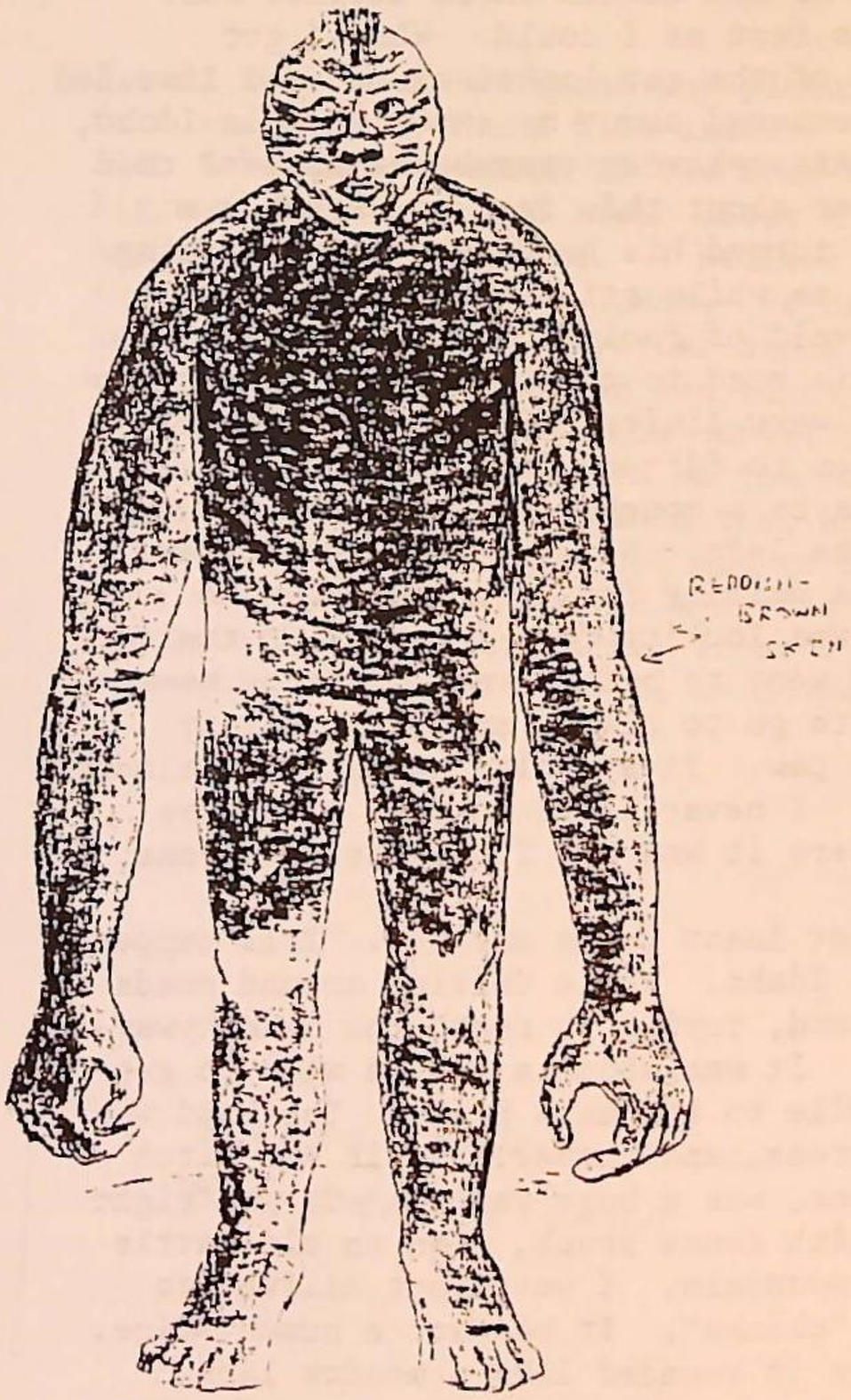
ISSUE NO. 12 BIGFOOT RECORD FREE

Hello out there fellow BIGFOOT reseachers. In this issue you are going to see information about BIGFOOT from the following researchers:

1. **Don Keating of E.O.B.I.C.**
2. **Chris Julian**
3. **Bill Fields**
4. **Lyle Vann of the Arizona Bigfoot Center**
5. **Peter Byrnes of the Bigfoot Research Project**

You will also see some BIGFOOT sightings that will really get your attention!!



FEEL FREE TO SEND ANY INFORMATION CONCERNING BIGFOOT SIGHTINGS TO:

BILL GREEN
C/O THE N.E. BIGFOOT CENTER
21 Benham St. Apt. F
Bristol, Connecticut 06010

(All inquiries must be legitimate and all information about BIGFOOT is welcome to this publication!)

BIGFOOT Drawing by Sam Sherrys of Ligner, PA

(Chesnut Ridge Bigfoot Creature)

Dear Mr. Green,

Got your note and questionair. Evidently Ray Crowe didnt send you a copy of my letter to him. It answered most of the questions in the questionair. I'll fill it out and send you a copy of the letter, plus some added information.
IThis is the letter:
Dear Ray,
I try to read all the articals that are in the public eye regarding Bigfoot. Over the last few years I havent come across a story in the papers or magazines about Bigfoot,---but once. I came across a story in the Medford tribune about a Tim Olson of Northern Cal. Tim believes there are Bigfoot in the Siskiyou Mountains. I have two stories to tell. The first is about the Sis kiyou area. Being a mountain lover and metal detector enthusist I spend a lot of time in the mountains around the Medford and Yreka area, looking for gold. In the last three years there hasnt been too many roads or trails that I havent been on. And thats quite a few!
So on with the story. I was trying to find a trail (in the summer) of 92) that I had been on in 91. At one point there was one main road and three trails at that the summit. I camped at the intersection of these trails. The next morning, about 8a.m., I decided to take the main road back down to the Kalamath river hyway. Within a block after I started down there was a curve in the road. After the curve there was a straightaway for about three blocks. As I went around this curve I saw a glimpse of a black furry animal walking down the road. It was at the far end of this straightaway. It turned around to look at me and within three strides went around another bend in the road. I sped down as fast as I could. When I got around the bend it was gone. I stoped, got out of the car looked around and listened for a sound. There was none. After having remembered about my experience in Idaho, I yelled "Chinka". There was still no sound. ~~After having remembered about~~ I then got in the car and left. Now what made me wonder about this from the start was his straight up gait on two legs. Then when he turned his head around (not moving his entire body like a bear would do)to look at me while still walking---and even when I saw a very short glimpse of his face, devoid of facial hair in some spots, made me think it was indeed a sasquatch. On this road to the left was a very steep canyon covered with brush and trees. It gave a very limited vision of the area below. On the right was a steep bank perhaps ten to fifteen feet high cut out to make the road at this bend. No animal except maybe a cougar could have scaled this. So the animal had to go down in the canyon on the left. Since I heard no noise, I figured it must of stopped, well hidden, and was waiting for me to leave. The following summer (93) having found the trail I was looking for, I camped in the same place. That evening after I put up my tent and went to bed, I was listening ~~et~~ to the raido in my tent. When I turned it off to go to sleep, something hit my tent like a small rock piece of wood or maybe a paw. It startled me as I was almost asleep. I yelled "go away and leave me alone". I never heard another sound the rest of the night. I would tell you exactly where it was but I plan to spend one or two more weekends up there this summer.
The second story is by far the most important (at least to me anyway). This happened about 15 years ago, 20 miles east of St. Maries Idaho. While driving around roads and trails I got my car stuck in a quagmire of mud, trying to reach the main hyway. I decided to walk out and try to get some help. It was about a 3 mile walk to get to the bottem of this mountain, and about 3/4 mile to the main hyway. The road was well sheltered from both sides with tall pine trees, and bushes. Sp it was bitch black. On the left, 10 to 15 feet pass the trees, was a huge valley. On the right there was an incline of about 10 feet covered with dense brush, then an old cattle trail, then smme more timber going up into the mountain. I was about halfway to the end of the trail when I heard a voice yell "chinka". It was not a human voice. The best way I could describe it would be to say it sounded like a meadow lark, high pitched and , I guess, quavering. It ran pass on thr trail above and I yelled "stop I wont hurt you"/ As it very dark out I couldnt see it. But as it passed it sounded like a very heavy person running on two legs with tennis shoes on loose gravel. In a couple of long strides after passing me I heard the craclke of brush inticating the thing was going in the forest above, or maybe down through the brush towards me. Then all was still. I waited for a couple of minutes and then remembering stories that I have read of Bigfoot killing people I got scared and left. Needless to say I kept looking behind me all the way to the end of the road. This experience led me to believe in Bigfoot or something never discovered before. ONe other thing. There was no strong odor as he passed me. I have never read anything about the voice of Bigfoot other than a loud gutteral roar. That voice I heard has been implanted in my brain forever! In that area there has been stories of domestic and wild animals bodies have been mutalatied and thier sex organs ripped out. Anyway when this happened I was going to get someone to help me build a strong iron cage and go back with a tranqulizer gun and get one. I never found anyone who believed me. So I never did go back up there. I never told anyone the exact location of this find. Now after all these years I am willing to. A Prof. at Wash. St. U. has spent a lot of time and effort trying to get one. I should have told him long ago. After all these years there may be none in this area now----but then there may be. (end of letter)

I wont tell or show anyone any pictures of the area until after I spend a couple more weekends up there this summer. But be assured I WILL HAVE A CAMERA when I go. Also make a good search of the area for anyfootprints or any telltale signs of Bigfoot. I have my own ideas about him. I think I have a reasonable idea why noone has ever capurded onone. I believe his awareness of the wilderness is far greater than any wild animal or human. He has eyes like an eggle, ears like a deer, and can smell better than anyother animal. He can see smell or hear a human or veicle within a mile and therefor can easaly keep amile distance from human danger. I think his one weakness his not his curiosity but his stomach. I plan on taking freash fresh vegtables, leave them on the hood of my car when I get ready for bed and keep a lookout for him. If he's in that area he will hear my radio playing music. I think that is what attracted him to my camping area last time. Also if there is only one person he might be a little more braver. He would certainly shy away from groups of people door cars. If he's still in that area I will have a good chanch of seeing him.because I will be alone.

Yours truly,

Billy Guffin

P.S. Please send Free
Bumper sticker

INVESTIGATORS WHO RESEARCHED THESE SIGHTINGS ARE:
TIM OLSON OF ARCADIA, CA, BILL GREEN OF BRISTOL, CT
RAY CROWE OF THE WESTERN BIGFOOT SOCIETY IN OREGON

Touchet Valley Ramblings

By Vance Orchard, Times Columnist

First Bigfoot action of the year has been reported a few miles above Dixie.

The scene of tracks made by two of the creatures was reported at mid-week last week by a pair of mushroom hunters. Tracks reportedly were "pretty fresh and all over the place."

The mushroom hunters apparently felt the tracks were too fresh for them and so "just spooked out and came back to Walla Walla," according to Paul Freeman, to whom the hunters reported their find. The callers would not identify themselves; just gave him the location, Freeman said.

Scene of this initial sighting of Bigfoots for the year is on Biscuit Ridge at the head of Dry Creek and only a short distance from the boundary of the Mill Creek Watershed, according to Freeman.

Freeman got the call from the mushroom seekers on April 21. The next day he and Bill Laughery of Pasco and Billy Fields of Walla Walla went to the site. It was a trip that was to prove highly interesting to all three. Besides Freeman, I've talked to Laughery, a Dayton native and retired game department employee.

The following day, Freeman and Dave Been, of Walla Walla, another veteran Bigfoot tracker, investigated the scene as well as a lot of real estate around it.

According to Laughery, professional trackers were to check out the sighting early this week.

Peter Byrne, director of the Bigfoot Research Project (1-800-BIGFOOT) has expressed a lot of interest in the sighting and might come here too.

When Freeman, Laughery and Fields checked out the report, rain had fallen in the area the night before, damaging many of the tracks they found.

"You'd see them good in places and not very good in many places," Freeman said.

He said one track measured 17 inches long and the other was 13 1/2 inches.

Both Freeman and Laughery estimated they observed as many as three or four thousand tracks over a fairly wide area at the scene.

Laughery thought the animals were looking for small rodents (a trait of Bigfoot's reported many times) or mushrooms as these creatures apparently consider the morel a delicacy as does his human counterpart.

Tracks were followed for about a mile, going toward the watershed.

Lots of tracks were also spotted around a snowmobile, tied to a tree. The machine apparently had taken a pummeling from the smaller creature as its tracks were all around it, Laughery and Freeman said.

A heavy chain (links made of half-inch steel) was stretched between two steel posts at an entry road. Bigfoot tracks were all around here, too, and one of the posts (imbedded in concrete) had been pulled up, the men reported.

Both Laughery and Freeman said they were "real impressed" with this display of raw strength, if it had been done by the Bigfoot, as seemed apparent to them.

Freeman, who has made plaster casts of hundreds of Bigfoot footprints since 1982, has also captured in plaster a couple of hand prints. But, nothing like he found near a tiny stream in the area. The big hand seemingly had grabbed at the mud bank, either digging for salt, crawdads or other possible edibles, then pulled its hand free. Freeman poured plaster into the formation and secured a cast with some difficulty, he said. Next week hopefully we'll have pictures to show this evidence. The thumb indicates a formation with differences from that of a human thumb.

Both Freeman and Laughery (the latter long schooled in the trackage of people and animals) said the footprints they secured in plaster indicated a foot formation also different from a human's.

"The bone structure is different from ours," Freeman said. "It's obviously made so the creature can have a foot meant to do a lot more work than ours."

Speculation among those who were at the scene indicates the two Bigfoots might well be a pair which has been seen here before. A female and a younger Bigfoot has been seen on upper Mill Creek as well as over by Maloney Mountain out of Dayton in years past.

Local

Bigfoot believer estimates weight at 500 to 600 pounds

Continued from page 7

ceived a call from a person identifying himself as a mushroom picker. The caller would not leave his name but directed Freeman to the location of where to find the tracks.

Even Freeman was skeptical at first. So often hunters or hikers will alert him to tracks that turn out to be bear markings.

But he and two of his friends felt it was worth the 45-minute drive from Walla Walla to check it out. The tracks turned out to be more than what they expected.

In fact, the markings made a believer out of Billy Field, who accompanied Freeman on his search.

"I'm going up there right now," Field said this morning. "I want to see" Bigfoot.

Field said he was a skeptic until he saw traces of the creature.

"There must be a hundred of them," Field said about the tracks leading about three-quarters of a mile along Biscuit Ridge. Field is a retired tire repairman of Walla Walla.

The other person with Freeman was Bill Laughery of the Tri-Cities. Laughery said the tracks are significant because they are the first real evidence that the creature has been in the area since last fall.

"I already was a believer," Laughery, a retired game agent for the state Department of Wildlife, said. This is exciting, he added because there weren't many tracks that were seen here last year, he added.

Freeman will add the imprinted casts to his collection, along with a videotape that he says shows bigfoot in the Mill Creek Watershed. In 1992, he captured a blurry image of the creature with his camcorder. Previous evidence offered by Freeman have been pictures and hair samples he keeps in his freezer.

But if the plaster casts aren't enough to convince people, Freeman hopes to put a radio collar on one of the Sacquatches and trace his or her movements.

He confesses that would be one of his biggest challenges yet.

CREDIT TO BILL FIELDS

Bigfoot! Believer says prints show the big lug visited Biscuit Ridge

SUMMARY: Sasquatches are suspected to have been visiting the Biscuit Ridge area last week. Just ask three believers who say they have the handprints and footprints to prove it.

By DONNA KEMP
Of the Union-Bulletin

Paul Freeman knows bigfoot creatures are rooming around at Biscuit Ridge this time of year.

His latest proof is the plaster casts of a 17-inch-long footprint and 7-inch-wide human-like hand. Freeman captured the prints last week by pouring plaster on the tracks he and two friends found along a trail where underbrush had been pushed aside near a creek about 15 miles east of Dixie on Biscuit Ridge.

"This is only the fourth handprint I have," Freeman explained excitedly this morning. He pointed out the markings are distinguishable from a bear because the large hand and foot look almost human-like with what could be nails, not claws.

Freeman surmises that the creature whose handprint this might be is probably about 7 feet tall, weighing about 500 to 600 pounds. The foot belongs to a smaller creature, he said.

Freeman, a former watershed patroller with the U.S. Forest Service, has been hunting elusive Sasquatches since his first professed sighting in 1982. He passes out cards that identify him as a "bigfoot investigator," to encourage hunters and hikers to alert him to evidence of the large hairy human-like creatures.

"I've been called an idiot. I sometimes wished I had kept my mouth shut years ago," Freeman said. But his "semi load of evidence," has given him national attention. He has been on "Good Morning America," "Hard Copy" and will be featured on "Unsolved Mysteries," next month, Freeman said.

His latest evidence arrived last week. He re-

See BIGFOOT, Page 8

Was it Bigfoot?

Strange creature scares travelers

By Dave Moller
Managing Editor

Was it Bigfoot or someone playing around?

No one knows for sure but two sets of men who do not know each other saw something strange about the same time and same place five miles east of Quincy last week on Highway 70.

Both pairs of witnesses describe the same thing, a strange, hairy thing on the side of the road that darted across the highway when they approached in their vehicles. All four say it was most definitely not a bear and did not appear human because of all the hair on it. If it was a hoax or a prank, then somebody's running around in a gorilla suit according to all of them.

Pat Farley of Lake Tahoe and Jerry Paradiso were moving Paradiso's belongings to his new Taylorsville home when they saw it about 12:15 a.m. on Tuesday, Feb. 3.

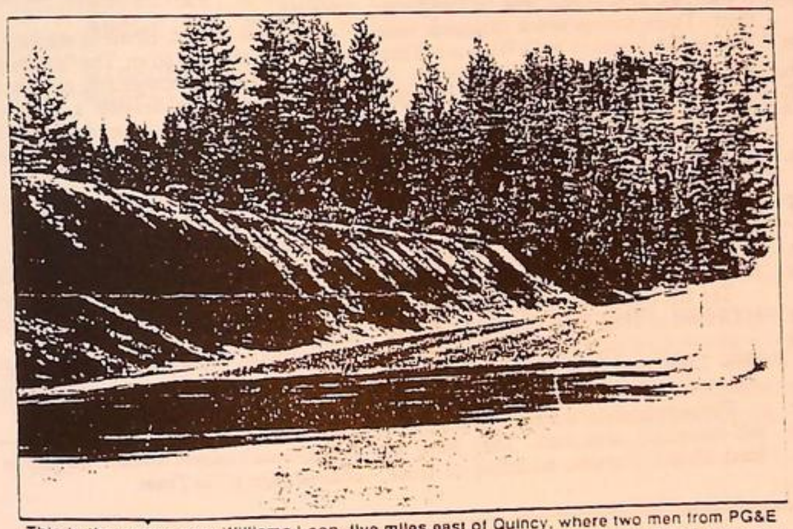
"My first impression was that someone was screwing around in a gorilla suit," said Farley. "But it wasn't a bear. It had a long gait and was kind of hunched over. It gave me chills all over my body."

"It wasn't big, it was man-size," said Paradiso. "It had a long gait and its arms were swinging way up and down." Both men agreed that whatever they saw was unusually hairy with a rounded, human-like head. There was no snout, they added.

When the pair reached Quincy, they called the local Sheriff's office to report their sighting. They were not intoxicated, both say. Sheriff's log records indicate Paradiso called the department and a deputy accompanied them back out to the scene, where they found nothing. On the log, Paradiso said he and Farley saw the strange apparition about five miles east of Quincy.

That puts the sighting in the Williams Loop area, precisely where PG&E employees Nate Soileau and Dan Fields were about midnight that same evening when they saw something strange on their way home to Quincy.

See BIGFOOT, page 8



This is the corner near Williams Loop, five miles east of Quincy, where two men from PG&E and two other men think they might have seen the legendary Big Foot. The PG&E men saw the creature run up the steep bank at left. *Photo/Dave Moller*

Rounding a corner, both men spotted something eerie standing in the road. "It was on its hind legs and was about nine to ten feet tall," Soileau said. "It didn't have a snout like a bear. It had a blunt face like a human or ape. It walked across the road and went up the (steep) bank in nothing flat. It made the hair stand up on the back of my neck."

Soileau said he went back the next day to check for tracks and found nothing.

"It was real strange," Soileau concluded. "I thought someone was in a costume at first but the height and the way it went up that hill just boggled my mind." Soileau added that he does not drink and that he and Fields were not on anything the night of the sighting.

According to Fields, "We were coming around a curve and there was this thing standing on the side of the road. It walked across the road and was about nine to 10 feet tall. I thought I was going nuts."

Fields said "I don't know what it was but it had a lot of black hair. It was clear night and it was just unreal. If it wasn't Bigfoot, it was somebody on drugs in a gorilla suit messing with traffic."

Whatever the men saw one thing is for sure. They saw it 15 minutes apart on precisely the same stretch of road on the same night. Does Bigfoot live or is someone in a gorilla suit scaring midnight drivers on Highway 70? Who knows?

Compliments of
The Bigfoot Project
Box 126 Parkdale, OR
97041 1-800-BIGFOOT

DATE: FEBRUARY 09 93

NEWSPAPER: FEATHER RIVER BULLETIN

FILE COPY

DON HANNULA, *Times editorial columnist*

The Seattle Times

FILE COPY

Where are all those sasquatch hiding out?

4/25/94

IT seems like only yesterday that spotting a 10-foot-tall, 900-pound sasquatch romping through our foothills was as common as an Elvis sighting in a Detroit supermarket.

How's that for a tabloid lead?

Somehow, for unexplained reasons, the fabled half-man, half-ape has gone into hiding. Reported sightings have dropped like the stock market.

The pages of The Times haven't had a sasquatch-footprint report for 18 months. And that one turned out to be phonier than a three-dollar bill.

No, I don't believe in sasquatches. But the sasquatch, aka Bigfoot, has become an institutionalized part of Northwest lore.

There is the Bigfoot Car Wash, the Bigfoot Inn and the 21-slice Bigfoot Pizza.

There is Sasquatch Publishing, the Spokane Community College Sasquatch and a dog act called the Sasquatch Agility Club.

And every time the Sonics play at home, more than 14,000 see a sasquatch.

It was only fitting for the Sonics to jump on the sasquatch bandwagon, with apish-costumed "Squatch" replacing T. Wheedle, the most meaningless mascot ever known to mankind. And womankind.

Outside of the Coliseum, people have been saying they've seen real sasquatches for more than 200 years.

The 1970s were the salad days of sasquatchery. A 10-footer and an 11-footer were reported near Darrington. A 9-footer supposedly roamed the beach near Copalis.

A road near Humptulips was crawling with them. There was an albino sasquatch near Naches. They were in Walla Walla and White Salmon. Everywhere.

The rash of sightings through the '70s and into the '80s popped up after release of a piece of 16-millimeter film shot in 1967 in northern California by the late Roger Patterson of Yakima. It showed an ambling ape-like creature that some experts believed was a tall man in a monkey suit.

True believers still swear it's the real thing. It wasn't me. I'm not that tall.

The last Bigfoot story in The Times was in October of 1992. That one was a clunker — an investigation of footprints near Marysville. They were only 12 inches long and were traced to a barefoot man in a camper.

Those footprints were too small for a self-respecting sasquatch. They have at least 18-inch tootsies, according to those who dabble in this strange research.

For some, the sasquatch mystery created a nice little cottage industry. Sasquatch researchers and experts popped up all over. Most quickly disappeared.

Peter Byrne was one of them. He operated a research project near The Dalles, Ore., from 1970 to 1979, then ran out of funding and went back to Nepal as a guide for white-water runs and big-game photo shoots. He's back again, operating The Bigfoot Research Project near Mt. Hood (1-800-BIGFOOT).

He said he had only five "credible" sightings reported last year. And only one so far this year. Where have all the sasquatch gone, I asked him.

"People are reluctant to make public reports," he said. "They don't like being laughed at. They don't like being ridiculed."

That's true. But sasquatch researchers would rather be ridiculed than ignored.

The 68-year-old Dublin-born Byrne, who looks and sounds like a Great White Hunter from central casting, says private donations funneled through the Academy of Applied Science in Boston got him and three full-time associates back in business.

Right now, people from the television program "Unsolved Mysteries," which loves sasquatches, UFOs and Loch Ness Monsters, are with Byrne for his latest tracking.

This time around, Byrne is steering his sasquatch research down The Information Highway. He is computerizing all new and past information to develop a pattern of sasquatch behavior. He hopes it will lead him to exactly where and when one should show up.

Anything yet? "No, it probably will be another year to 18 months before we can expect answers from the computer."

Byrne adds: "Some day you won't be a skeptic." We've got a deal. I'll believe when he troops a 9-footer into my office for a handshake.

Until then, we'll just have to settle for that Coliseum sasquatch wearing green and gold.

Don Hannula's column appears Thursday on editorial pages of The Times.

THE BIGFOOT RESEARCH PROJECT
P.O. Box 12o Mount Hood, Oregon, U.S.A. 97041 Telephone (503) 352-7000 Fax (503) 352-7535
Toll Free 1-800-BIGFOOT

MORE SIGHTINGS

1. BIGFOOT spotted in 1940. Creature came along side of auto full of kids during night. Creature had short curly dark blue hair; approx 7.ft. tall. Moved in a side to side motion.
   -------Submitted by James Lineham, Vancouver, WA

2. BIGFOOT prints seen near Redmond, OR. Creature was running 7' 5" between prints which were 22" long.

3. Creature spotted near CAL/OR border. Approx 6'2" tall, black in color. Wide muscular shoulders weight approx 450-500 lbs.

4. BIGFOOT seen just east of Sweet Home, OR. Approx. 8 to 8½ ft tall Light Brown or Red Rust, Male, Prints about 3½ to 4" wide and 12 to 14" long.

5. Muskington County, OH, 2 creatures spotted, each approx. 7½-8'Ft tall. black and tan. Black one had hunch.

6. BIGFOOT spotted in Cohoston, OH 6-6½ ft tall 450 lbs black in color. stood for a couple of seconds.

7. Creature spotted in Mollalla, OR near river of same name. At first, thought it was a large monkey. Light in color, about 8 - 8½ ft tall, light orange eyes.

8. BIGFOOT spotted near Newberry, SC. Creature stood very still. Approx. 6' tall, larger than average man, light brown fur.

OHIO SIGHTINGS INVESTIGATED BY DON KEATING OF E.O.B.I.C.

OREGON SIGHTINGS INVESTIGATED BY RAY CROWE OF W.B.S. AND BILL GREEN OF N.E.B.I.C. BILL GREEN ALSO ASSISTED IN THE INVESTIGATION OF THE OHIO SIGHTINGS.

EDITORS NOTE: KEEP IN MIND THAT WITNESSES INVOLVED IN THESE SIGHTINGS MAY WISH TO REMAIN ANONYMOUS UNLESS WE ARE TOLD OTHERWISE.

BIGFOOT UPDATE

by Ray Crowe, Director, Western Bigfoot Society

The Western Bigfoot Society issued a Bigfoot alert in July, 1993, due to the large number of sightings of these creatures reported in the Colton to Molalla area of forest country some 15 miles southeast of Portland, Oregon.

In early April, Debbie and Kim were driving near Colton on Unger Road, and saw a reddish-brown creature with matted hair kneeling alongside the road at 10 PM. Caught in the headlights, the Bigfoot straightened to seven feet, gracefully strode across the road leaving 15 inch tracks, and entered the forest.

About the same time, Alan saw a "big hairy thing" run across nearby Bauter Road, possibly the same creature. Jackson Moore said another man was driving north of Colton and saw a Bigfoot at Clear Creek in June (this report still not confirmed). Also, a friend mentioned last winter that something leaving 12-14 inch tracks was beating on the door of his Clear Creek shack.

Steve Williams, in June, made several trips to the Abqua Basin area west of the Molalla River, near Silverton. He found possible signs of Bigfoot activity: trees strangely smashed, rock stacks, and a four-foot boulder pulled from the ground. Often these activities are attributed to Bigfoot feeding.

The Riddle family and friends were camped on the Molalla River, about 20 miles south of Molalla. The end of May, Laura was sitting on a Porta-Potty and noticed a Peeping-Tom creature staring at her from 60 feet away next to a stump. Their three year old daughter Kaitlen cried that the "Big Monkey" looked her. "It was making a pee," then it looked in the car window at her. More curious than afraid, friend Mark, Laura and husband Ed, wanted to stay, but friends Sheron and Leroy wanted to leave, especially after finding a 9 x 17 inch track in some mud. Earlier that day Sheron had seen a silver-tipped creature run through the camp.

"Their three year old daughter Kaitlin cried that the "Big Monkey" scared her."

June 20-22 found the Riddles and friends back at the same camp, along with Mark's parents... they wanted them to meet their new hairy friends. That night several sets of eyes put in an appearance, reflecting from the campfire. Ed noticed that when he squatted, the creature did also. This went on for some time, until Laura tried raising her arms. They could glimpse in the shadows the same thing happening. The next day Ed found an apple with bite marks, and Kaitlen said the Big Monkey had an apple in his hand and threw it away when he went into the bushes. That night the camper rocked and running noises were heard through the camp.

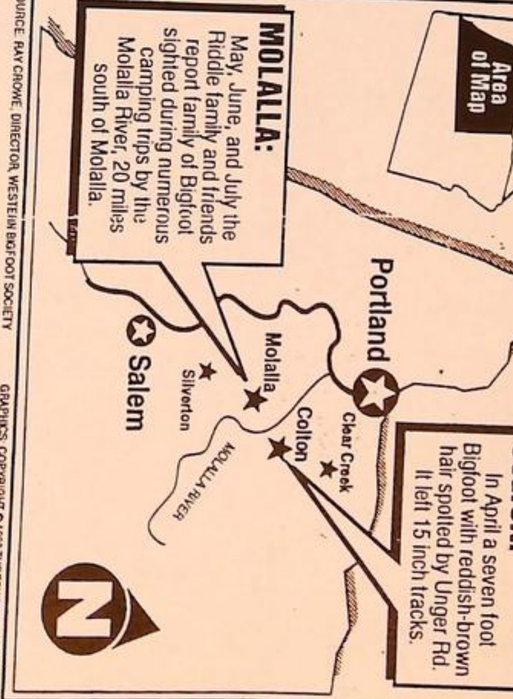
July 4th weekend. Again they waited for their Bigfoot friends to arrive, and again eyes, five sets, were seen watching them. Photos were taken, but didn't turn out. The four family groups describe what they had seen: two males, one older and silver tipped, the other brown and cinnamon tipped, both about 8 foot. The shorter female had a sloped forehead - somewhat pointed, nose smashed in, thin lips, head hair over three inches, shorter on arms, human-like ear, and very little chin. There were two smaller Bigfootlets, one four feet tall the other about three feet. Friend Sheron suggested that there were five blonde children present most times, and that these might have attracted the Bigfoot family.

Members of the Western Bigfoot Society visited the area on July 30-August 1st. I saw nothing, but others claimed seeing eye reflections. I did tape a possible Bigfoot noise, to be examined later by sound spectrum analysis. Rip Lytle talked to caretaker Chester at the nearby Bee Ranch who said he had seen a July 4th Bigfoot, had other glimpses and saw tracks at Table Rock. Another camper, Dave, reported a dead cow found in a tree on nearby Dickey Prairie Road. An investigator reported on August 15th that he heard "tree thumping" twice, a possible Bigfoot communication. At that time, a clear sky, he heard strange "booming" noises, like distant explosions rather than thunder, and all of a sudden the sky completely lit up, but nothing more was seen or heard. He wondered if it might be a military exercise (map has no military areas), as the weekend before he was buzzed by a green chopper that hovered over his tent about noon (he video taped it), and made four other appearances, once around 10 PM.

The Western Bigfoot Society meets the last Thursday of the month at 8622 N. Lombard, Portland, OR 97203, (503) 286-6585. Membership plus newsletter, "The Track Record," $20.00, ten issues. Sample news $2.00 + two stamps. Write for free information, SASE please.

CREDIT TO LYLE VANN/ARIZONA BIGFOOT Center
P.O. BOX 412
Paulden, AZ 86334

COLTON: In April a seven foot Bigfoot with reddish-brown hair spotted by Unger Rd. It left 15 inch tracks.



MOLALLA: May, June, and July the Riddle family and friends report family of Bigfoot sighted during numerous camping trips by the Molalla River, 20 miles south of Molalla.

SOURCE RAY CROWE, DIRECTOR, WESTERN BIGFOOT SOCIETY

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OREGON BIGFOOT ALERT!
Western Bigfoot Society Declared July 1993 Bigfoot Alert

MEMO

CREDIT TO::

CHRIS JULLIAN
C/O BIGFOOT RESEARCH GROUP N.E.
242 A SAND POND ROAD
N. BERWICK, ME. 03906

(OCT. 31, 1977 NEWSWEEK)

the judge. He ruled that Berkowitz should stand trial because he met the legal definition of mental competency.

While his attorneys still hope to enter a plea of not guilty by reason of insanity, Berkowitz dismissed that defense as "worthless, because it is not accurate." He now seems prepared to go to jail for life rather than admit he is insane. "Your Honor," he told Judge Starkey last week, "lock the door and throw away the key."

LEGENDS:

Bigfoot Is Back

It was nearly midnight one evening last week as Arnold Kills Crow and Cecelia Thunder Shield strolled along a path in Little Eagle, S.D., on their way to the home of a friend, Dan Uses Arrow. Suddenly, they heard a strange grunting sound and the crunch of something moving in the sagebrush. They also picked up an unmistakable odor of sulfur-ammonia, sour and foul. It was too dark to see anything, but they didn't really need to. The couple ran to a neighbor's house and called Lt. Verdell Veo of the Bureau of Indian Affairs. Veo and two other men jumped into his squad car and took off in hot pursuit. They lost their quarry after a twenty-minute chase through the hard-scrabble terrain. "We could hear him running through the brush," said Gary Alexander, one of the pursuers, "and boy, was he bellowing and shrieking!"

For nearly three months now, the howling, foul-smelling mystery beast has been a growing reality in and around the Standing Rock Indian Reservation on the border of North and South Dakota. By all accounts, the beast is Bigfoot, the legendary, shaggy, oversize manlike creature known to the Indians of the Pacific Northwest as "Sasquatch." He is said to have been sighted at least 750 times in the past century, from Canada to Mexico and from the Pacific Coast to Michigan—always scuttling off to avoid capture and leaving behind his imprimatur, footprints that measure 16 to 18 inches in length and about 7 inches in width.

But the Sasquatch was unknown to the Dakotas until early August, when Gary Alexander's two young sons, out riding their horses, spotted a pair of hairy legs disappearing into the underbrush. A few days later Craig Two Hearts, 16, was doing some repair work on his aunt's house in Little Eagle when he saw a huge hairy humanoid near the Grand River, about a quarter of a mile away. Since then residents claim to have seen the Sasquatch several times in a 300-mile area around the village. Bigfoot tracks have been found in thirteen locations, and about twenty people have been frightened half to death by his wailing cry.

Alexander with cast, and an eyewitness sketch

Suspect at first, these reports began to gather respectability in mid-September, after a couple of prominent local ranchers reported seeing the beast. One of them, Paul Monzelowsky, 60, who works 1,800 acres near Fort Rice, N.D., was searching for a stray bull near the Cannonball River when he spotted "something 8 or 9 feet tall like a big monkey." With his son, Monzelowsky jumped into a pickup and took after the beast. "It moved just as fast as a horse," the rancher remembers. "It jumped across a creek and went into the brush and we lost him. I'm not a superstitious man, but I guess it could be Bigfoot. It has to be something."

Since Bigfoot's arrival, many people have been locking their doors and staying home at night, and a loaded rifle rides in many a pickup. Some speculate that a bear is causing all the commotion, but the creature's speed afoot and those footprints give even one pause. "It gives you the willies to see those footprints out in the boonies," says Alexander.

Footprints and Pillows: Apparently a lot of people are getting the willies first-hand. The hardware store in McLaughlin, S.D., has sold out of plaster of Paris, which residents use to cast the beast's footprints, and tourists have begun to appear on weekends, cameras in hand, to trek through the woods in search of prints. Village seamstresses plan to turn out pillows in the shape of a big foot, and some area residents are starting to think in terms of T shirts, posters and bumper-stickers that say "I saw Bigfoot."

In the meantime, a seven-man posse led by Verdell Veo has been spending more and more time roaming the bush and river bottoms in search of the creature. "It's almost a matter of honor," says Alexander. "We've taken too much criticism to forget it." The posse takes seriously the notion that Bigfoot is attracted to menstruating women. Last week the vigilantes bundled up some used feminine artifacts in a chicken-wire bag, tied it to a tree branch and waited. If Bigfoot ever shows up, they plan to buzz the tree in a light plane and shoot him with a tranquilizer dart. "It would really put Little Eagle on the map, wouldn't it?" says Veo.

Amid all these hopes and fears, hardly anyone in Little Eagle wants to be reminded that last March, five months before Bigfoot's first appearance, the movie theater in McLaughlin ran a grade-Z thriller called "Sasquatch."

—RICHARD BOETH with ELAINE SCIOLINO in Little Eagle

FEEL FREE TO WRITE TO THESE RESEARCHERS OR TO ADD YOUR CARD TO OUR LIST.

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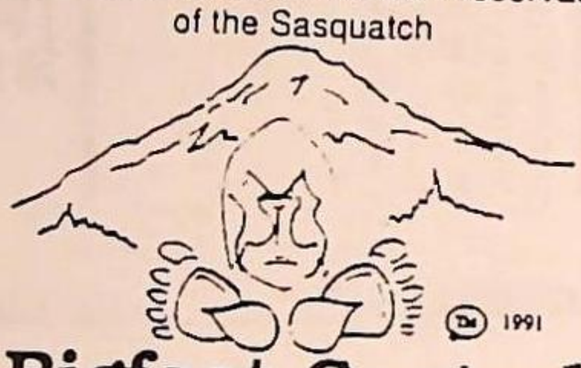

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